

# About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

**TWO** now musical comedies will open Broadway engagements on May 1. Each is a musical version of a play which was popular a few years ago. "The Girl From Home," rewritten from "The Dictator," will go into the Globe, displacing "Apple Blossoms," and "Honey Girl," which is based on "Checkers," will become the attraction at the Cohan & Haines. Charles Dillingham is the producer of the first mentioned and Sam H. Harris of the second.

Next Monday Charles Coburn will move his musical comedy, "Three Showers," from the Harris Theatre to the Plymouth, to take advantage of the latter's large seating capacity. "Night Looking" will continue this week at the Plymouth. It is understood Walter Jordan and Robert Campbell have leased the Harris for a new production. This house was under the management of H. H. Francis July 1.

**ENGAGES HOLMES.**  
A. H. Woods has engaged Taylor Holmes to star in a new play by Samuel Shipman and Percival Wilde entitled "To-Morrow's Price." Robert Milton will direct the rehearsal.

**THE DOC SPILLS ONE.**  
Dr. Royal S. Copeland, the Health Commissioner, was heard telling a story recently. Dr. Copeland frequently goes to theatres, so his story has a right to appear in this column. "A small boy was boiling potatoes," said Dr. Copeland, "when a man stopped and asked what he got for boiling it."

**A BIG EQUITY SHOW.**  
The Actors' Equity Association will have an elaborate entertainment at the Metropolitan Opera House on Sunday evening, May 1. A thousand players will participate, among them being many of the best known people in the theatrical business. The receipts will form the nucleus of a fund with which the Equity plans to build and endow an Actors' Theatre.

**SAM DIDN'T.**  
Sam Shipman, actor, became a part of a friendly little game of draw the other night. As he sat down he said, "Well, I hope to get a new suit of clothes out of this."

**THE CELLAR THAT FAILED.**  
Max Neider, of No. 280 Broome Street, has turned poet. Having informed us for President, he also the following onto us:  
A regular fellow  
Went down in his cellar  
To get a dry friend a drink.  
When he got there  
The cellar was bare,  
So his friend had to drink from the sink.

**GOSSIP.**  
The girls of "Flordora" are bobbing their hair. The bathing season is usually bobbing time. Charlotte Thomas of Denver will have a role in "Susan Lennox." She is said to be a beauty. Jack Griffin, interested in films, is wanted by his father in Toronto. Write him, Jack.

Jack Hazzard, of "The Night Boat," heard a lecture called "A Trip Through Cuba" recently, but not a word was said about liquid joy. Joseph Parsons of the Hippodrome is the proud father of a new boy. That makes three for Joseph Parsons. Ralph Nairn of "Lassie," at the Nora Bayes Theatre, was a member of the sextet in the London "Flordora."

Clifford Brooke sailed Saturday to stage "East Is West" in London. It will open on May 24. A "midnight matinee" will be staged at the Rivoli Wednesday night for the members of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association. Two hundred Friars will see Billy H. Van and James J. Corbett at the Colonial to-morrow night. Jack Gleason will be yel master.

The second Lambe Intimate Gambol of the season will be held at the Globe Theatre next Sunday evening. Alpheus Lincoln suggests that the old full dinner paid be resurrected to beat the H. C. of L. Saxon Kling, of "Shavings," has written a fox-trot named for the show. Seems as though "Shavings" should have originated on the Barbary Coast.

Frank Bacon, of "Lightnin'," is writing two books. One is called "Me and Grant" and the other "Barnstorming." Mr. Bacon once sold Eddie Dunn some weird land in California. Vorseville, eh?

The Wizard Club of New York City will hold its annual Chinese Night entertainment at 4 Pell Street on Friday evening, May 7. There'll

## Attention, Limerickers!

New Jersey wins. The most difficult trick limerick we have yet offered for solution has been worked out by a New Jerseyite, too. Heretofore New Jersey has been noted principally for mosquitoes and Gov. Edwards. Now its fame has been extended by a man from Hasbrouck Heights. He is E. D. Conover, a very quiet, unassuming fellow, with real brains. Here is the completed rhyme:

Said May: "I must rush to the doctor,"  
Right after a trolley car knocked her.  
Said he: "Your jaw's busted,  
It must be adjusted,  
An' tink ooppa uh der umph is to."

Mr. Conover supplied the final proposition "la," and is hereby declared the winner.

Our campaign for the Presidency on the Limerick ticket is gathering force daily. Until last night we were worried over the question of getting a drummer for the drum-carrying privilege. With this request he sent a bottle of bay rum and a gooseberry pie for the campaign fund. He stated that we may expect a check for \$500 in the next mail-in fact, we could expect anything we wished. Mr. Scanlan is herewith appointed drummer and when off duty may take charge of our Scandinavian Sniff Hound that locates cellars.

Now to-day's trick limerick, friends, refers to something that is often black and often blue. It has often been referred to as the window of the soul. Pretty thought, eh? Find the missing word, send us \$200 and three medium-sized Bermuda onions and you win. The rhyme:  
Said Mary Ann Mason of Rye:  
"To open a lemon I'll try."  
She squeezed it, the goose!  
And some of the juice  
Shot out and went right in her

be a lot of "how you see it—now you don't" stuff pulled.

**ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.**  
A. M. S.—See Ode F. Wood, No. 17 West 23rd Street.  
Glen Morris—Write him care Dance Review, Gaiety Theatre Building.  
Do Wash—Cannot print it. We got one like it in every mail.

**A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.**  
Speaking of economy, Josh Pettit of Wellsville announces proudly that he has worn out the third seat of his everyday pants.

**FOOLISHMENT.**  
He.  
I love you in the winter,  
I love you in the spring,  
I love you in the summer,  
You poor, outlandish thing!  
She.  
You make me chuckle, Percy,  
You're such a funny gent;  
We'd better send this poem  
To Dudley's Foolishment.

**FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.**  
"Why do so many old maids go to church?"  
"Because of the hymns, I presume."

**The Timely Cider.**  
As the guests sat down to dinner the other evening a Kansas City host began the customary regret that, owing to circumstances over which he and Mr. Wilson seemed to have no control, the dinner would have to proceed without anything in the nature of cocktail or other so-called appetizer. Just as he had reached the point where his guests saw there was no hope, there came from under a buffet a "plop!"—a loud report which is made only by the sudden departure of a cork from a bottle of jug.  
The host, flustered, and his guests looked at him in reproach. Their spiteful glances—for they were sure he was concealing something from them—made the host look guiltier than he really was. But his wife came to his rescue, as wives sometimes do, and said, "It's that jug of cider; it sounds as though it had improved." And so it had—not much, but just enough to serve, and it served very well for the appetizer. But the discovery never would have been made had the cider failed to announce itself at the psychological moment.—Kansas City Star.

## THE EVENING WORLD OUIJA EDITOR ASKS

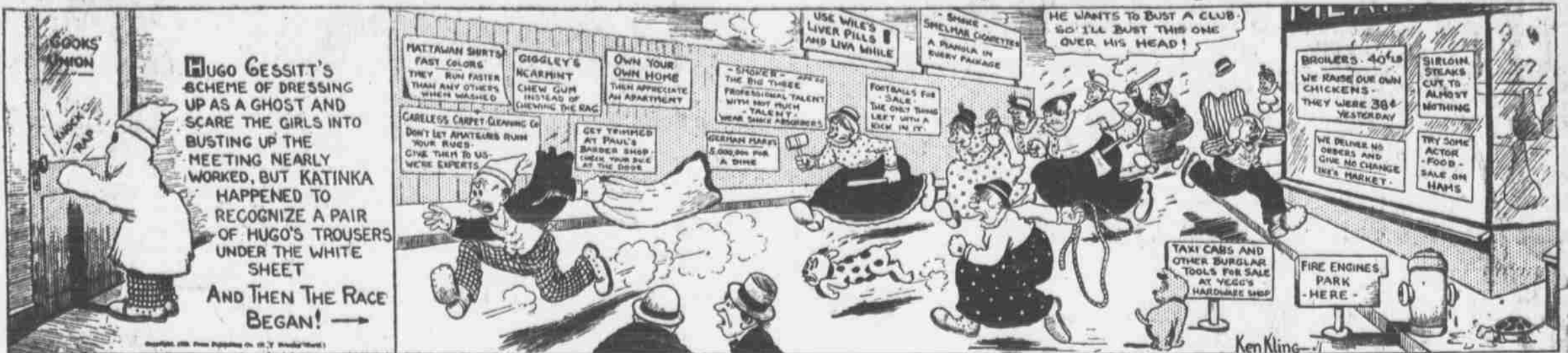
Who will buy the gas for the limousines of the clothing profiteers now that people are going back to common sense overalls?

**TRY THIS ON YOUR OUIJA**

**Answers to Recent Questions.**  
Albert S. Morningside Heights—My ouija said: "Married men have to wash the dishes and do the wash nowadays—why shouldn't they stay home and mind the baby if their wives can earn more money than they can?"

Arthur McK., Staten Island—I don't like to wear patches on my clothes, but I don't have to. You ought to see me in my new spring suit—of overalls.

## KATINKA



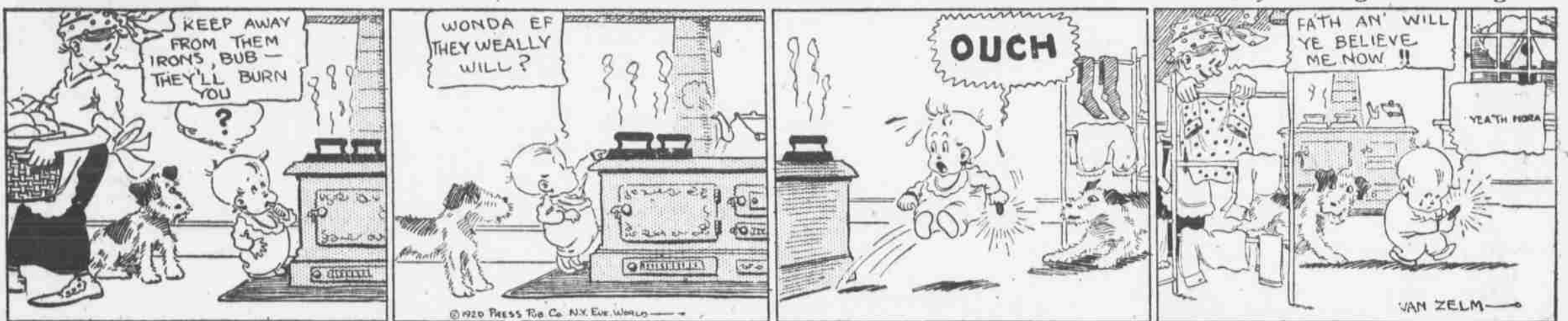
## LITTLE MARY MIXUP



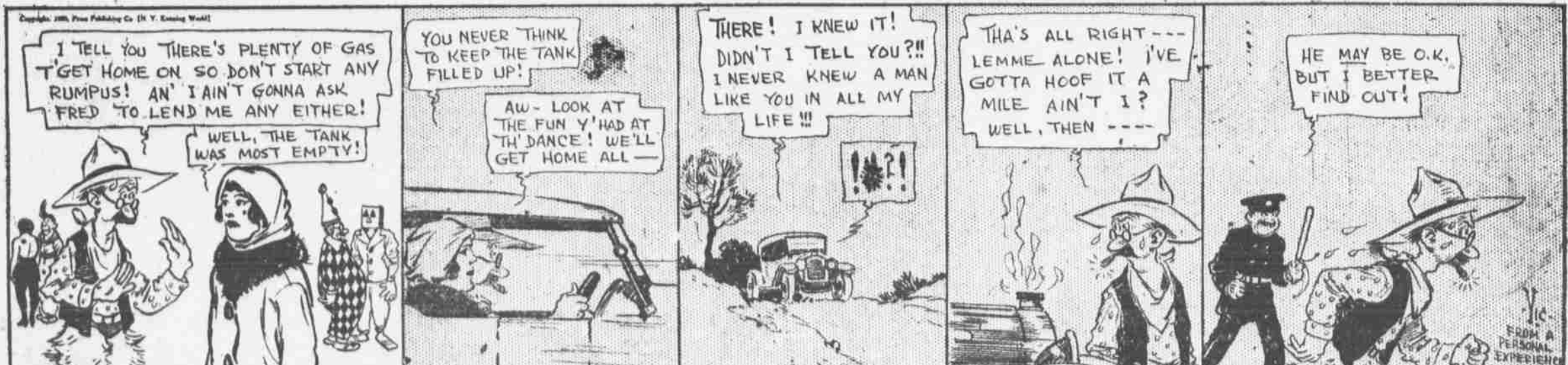
## THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



## RUSTY AND BUB



## JOE'S CAR



## LEAVE IT TO LOU



## Hugo Starts Something He Decides Not to Finish!

## Mary Must Have an Awfully Guilty Conscience!

## Luke Gets a Lesson in Politeness!

## Bub Says Feeling Is Believing!

## Listen, Officer—He's O. K. From the Neck DOWN!

## Score One for Lou!

## CHEEP-WIT

